

PRICE 10 CENTS

Our Dumb Animals



THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE
PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
AND THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY



**Headquarters
for
Dog Foods**
S. S. PIERCE CO
Six Convenient Stores
Telephone KENmore 7600

**Just a Shake or Two
Completes the Toilet**
Cuticura Talcum
Refreshing and Cooling

Price 25c. Sample free.
Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 5B, Malden, Mass.

James Forgie's Sons
17 Merchants Row
Boston, Mass.

Harness and Horse Goods
Notice:—We will mail to any address in New England at cost, 65 cents per pair, attractive cheek pieces for open bridle such as were made by us for the M. S. P. C. A.

Since 1832
J. S. WATERMAN & SONS, INC.
Undertakers
BOSTON—BROOKLINE—CAMBRIDGE
City and Out-of-Town Service

Vacation Farm for Horses
at METHUEN, MASS.
Is Operated by the Mass. S. P. C. A.
180 Longwood Ave., Boston
\$3.50 pays a week's board for an over-worked or run-down horse

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL
An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, John R. Macomber, Chairman of Harris, Forbes and Company, Charles G. Bancroft, Vice-President of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation, and Philip Stockton, President of the First National Bank of Boston, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

Stimulate interest in Humane Education by having your local moving picture theatre show

"THE BELL OF ATRI"

An Ideal Film for Humane Entertainments, Schools, Churches, Clubs, etc.

Make Early Application for Fall Dates. Write for Terms

State whether 16 mm., for portable machines, or 35 mm. (either regular or safety) film is required.

AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY, 180 Longwood Ave., Boston

Humane Literature and Band of Mercy Supplies

For sale by the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., at these prices, postpaid.
(Titles in bold face are of books.)

Our Dumb Animals, January to December, 1930, bound in cloth \$1.25
Our Dumb Animals, January to December, 1929, bound in cloth, special75
Colored Posters, 17 x 28 inches, with attractive pictures and verses, six in the set \$1.00
Be Kind to Animals Blotters, 6 1/4 x 3 3/8 \$0.50 per 100

About the Horse

Black Beauty (English), cloth, 45 cents paper, 20 cts.
What Constitutes Cruelty, Francis H. Rowley, \$0.30 per 100
Humane Horse Book, 32 pp., 5 cts. each or50
The Horse—Treatment of Sores, Diseases, etc.50
Humane Education Leaflet No. 550
The Horse's Prayer 1.00
The Horse's Point of View in Summer, card 1.00
Advice on Stable Management, card50
The Bell of Atri, poem by Longfellow50
The Care of Mules50

About the Dog

Beautiful Joe, new, illus., \$1.50 small, 50 cts.
Feeding the Dog and the Cat, Dr. Schneider \$2.00 per 100
Dietary in Dogs, Dr. Schneider Free
Rabies vs. Running Fits, Dr. Schneider \$1.00 per 100
Eulogy on the Dog, by Vest, post-card60
The Dog—Its Care in Health and Disease50
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 3 and 450
What the Chained Dog Says30
The Story of Barry30

About the Bird

The Lady of the Robins cloth, 35 cts.
The Trial of the Birds, play \$2.00 per 100
Humane Education Leaflets, Nos. 1 and 250
How the Birds Help the Farmer50
The Air-gun and the Birds50
"Look at the Birds," sermon by Dr. Jefferson30

About the Cat

The Cat—Its Care in Health and Disease \$0.60 per 100
A Letter to Owners of Cats30
Surplus Cats50
The Cat in Literature50
Do Not Leave Your Cat to Starve50
Mollie Whitefoot's Vacation50
"The Beggar Cat," post-card, 6 cts. per doz.50

About Other Animals

Prince Rudolf's Quest, Kenniston, 150 pp., boards, \$1.00
The Animal's Magna Charta in Ethical History and in Ethical Truth, E. P. Buffet paper, 15 cts.
For Pity's Sake, cloth, 35 cts. paper, 15 cts.
The Strike at Shane's, cloth, 30 cts. paper, 15 cts.
Michael Brother of Jerry, Jack London cloth, 75 cts.
Jack London Club Posters, 22 x 32 inches, one for 15 cts., two for 25 cts., five or more each, 10 cts.
First Aid to Animals, Dr. Schneider, 8 pp. \$1.00 per 100
Gripped in the Teeth of Steel, 8 pp. 1.25
What is the Jack London Club30
Foreword from "Michael Brother of Jerry"30
How to Kill Animals Humanely, 4 pp. 1.00
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 6, Animals50
Humane Education Leaflet, No. 7, Farm Animals50
Ways of Kindness50

About Other Animals—Continued

Why the Toad is so Useful 12 cents each; \$0.30 per 100
Directions for the Care of Swine, revised, 4 pp. 1.00
Simon Grub's Dream, poem30
"Empty Tin Cans," cards Free

Humane Education

The Humane Bulletin, for use in schools, 96 pp., 12 cents each; ten for \$1.00
Care and Kindness for Our Animal Friends, 29 pp., paper covers, many illus., 15 cents each; seven for \$1.00
Kindness Picture Book, 32 pp. 15 cents each; seven for \$1.00
The Teacher's Helper in Humane Education, 32 pp. each, 10 cts.
Humane Education—for Parents and Teachers, 20 pp. each, 10 cts.
Picture Lesson Cards, each, 10 cts., set of eight, 35 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" Pennants each, 25 cts.
"Be Kind to Animals" Placard each, 3 cts.
Humane Education, a Handbook on Kindness to Animals, Reynolds cloth, \$1.00
The Humane Idea, Dr. Francis H. Rowley, cloth, 35 cts., paper, 15 cts.

Friends and Helpers (selections for school use), Sarah J. Eddy cloth, 96 cts.
Animals as Seen by the Poets, Guy Richardson, 32 pp. cloth, 35 cts., paper, 10 cts.
Address to Boston Public Schools \$2.00 per 100
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals 3.00
Fred Changes His Mind, play, 5 cts. each; six for 25 cts.
"And a Little Child Shall Lead Them," play, 3 cts. each; six for 15 cts.

Friends of Fur and Feather, play, 3 cts. each; ten for 25 cts.
Humane Day in Schools, 1931, with classroom project, 8 pp. 2.00 per 100
Humane Sunday, selections from clergymen, 4 pp.50
Our Little Brothers and Sisters, sermon for boys and girls, by Dr. Jefferson, 4 pp.50
Humane Education, What to Teach and How to Teach It50
God's Dumb Creatures, sermon by Dr. Cadman50
Early Lessons in Kindness or Cruelty50
Outlines of Study in Humane Education, 8 pp. 1.50
A Talk with the Teacher50
The Coming Education30
A Festival of Tender Mercies50
"Sanctuary! Sanctuary!" Selections from book by Dallas Lore Sharp, 32 pp. each, 5 cts.
A Great Prophecy, Dr. Rowley Free

Band of Mercy

"Be Kind to Animals" Buttons, three styles—Band of Mercy, Humane Society, or S. P. C. A. \$1.00 per 100
Buttons—white star on blue ground with gilt letters and border, one cent each 1.00
Badges, gold finish, large, 10 cts. small, 5 cts.
"Band of Mercy" Pennant 35 cts.
Songs of Happy Life, with Music, S. J. Eddy 50 cts.
Songs of Happy Life (56 pages, words only) \$3.00 per 100
Band of Mercy Membership Card50
How to Form Bands of Mercy50
Does it Pay, story of one Band of Mercy30

Please enclose remittance with orders for less than \$1.

AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.



PULVEX

—the flea powder that **KILLS** fleas and lice instead of stupefying them.

Protects against reinfestation. Odorless, non-irritating, used by leading kennels. At all druggists and pet dealers, 50 cents. William Cooper & Nephews, Inc., 1909 Clifton Avenue, Chicago.

Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM



The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals
The American Humane Education Society
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

Entered as second-class matter, June 29, 1917, at the Post Office at Norwood, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879
Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized, July 13, 1919

Boston Office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Vol. 64

September, 1931

No. 9

We learn with sincere regret that the Tacoma Board of Education turned over the beautiful stadium of that city to the American Legion for a rodeo show in the face of vigorous protests from the humane society.

A French writer, in *La Protection des Animaux*, says, "The war destroyed millions of birds. Agriculturists continue to lament their scarcity, and to complain of the devastation caused by insects." "How often" he says, "must it be repeated that the best insecticide is the bird?"

The *Literary Digest* makes a worth while suggestion when it calls attention to the electric fan as a most merciful device to be used by all zoos and other similar places where tropical animals kept in captivity "suffer pitifully from the humidity and dripping heat" of such days as we have had this summer.

According to Mrs. Nitobé, wife of the well-known Dr. Inazo, Secretary of the Tokyo, Japan, S. P. C. A., plans are in mind for the formation of a national Japanese Society of which the various local organizations would be members. She also writes "We have a very active Be Kind to Animals Week ahead of us."

As the attendance of pet animals at recent fashionable church weddings had aroused much controversy in London, the Rev. Basil Bouchier of Saint Anne's, Soho, a high church priest, together with a neighboring Roman Catholic priest, openly declared that dogs would be welcomed to services as long as the animals behaved themselves.

The Reverend Bouchier would rather have dogs at his services than snoring parishioners. The Roman Catholic priest is proud of the fact that his St. Bernard dog attends church every day and lies at the foot of the altar throughout the service.

The Long Awaited Report Stunning by Electricity of Our Food Animals

OUR readers have been familiar for years with the efforts of the National Committee to secure a humane method of slaughter for our food animals. Something more than two years ago a method of rendering animals unconscious before the use of the knife by stunning with electricity was carefully tested in Munich, Bavaria, and later adopted in a number of German abattoirs. Our American Committee immediately entered into correspondence with the Institute of American Meat Packers, representing the great abattoirs of the country, and the method was tried out on both cattle and swine in two of the largest Chicago slaughter-houses. The Committee twice witnessed these experiments with the electric stunning device. The results seemed to justify the belief that a practical, economical and painless method of rendering animals unconscious before slaughter had been found. Both the officials of the abattoirs and the Committee felt, however, that a most thorough study should be made by competent physiologists to determine the absolute painlessness of the method and to assure that there was no return to consciousness between the shock and the use of the knife.

To this end the Institute of American Meat Packers secured the services of two experts from the Department of Physiology and Pharmacology of Northwestern University. The report of these two experts, long delayed because of other duties, has reached us only in time for this issue of our magazine. It is rather a formidable document of over 8,000 words giving at length the story of their effort to discover whether or not animals can be slaughtered during a short period of time, while they are unconscious from the effect of the special current used, and to determine also that death comes practically without pain.

To reproduce more than the conclusions reached is scarcely possible. The history of the special interrupted electric current

(Continued on page 136, col. 3)

Dealing with Cruelty

AMONG our readers there are many thousands who, confronted by an act of cruelty, cannot refrain from protesting against it and having something to say to the offender. Too often the offense calls forth a sharp, threatening denunciation. Naturally this arouses resentment, heated words follow and about all the satisfaction the indignant animal champion can get is to retire, saying, "I'll report you to the humane society." There is a much better way. First, find out what the facts really are. In many a case the offender may be entirely ignorant of his offense. Cruelty quite commonly is the result of ignorance, frequently of thoughtlessness. A man recently stopped a young lad who was whipping a horse with which he was delivering milk. The boy was given a violent dressing out in a language that badly frightened him and he was threatened with prosecution. But when one of our officers investigated the complaint we found the boy was mentally far from normal, was doing his best, however, to support a widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters and had never been taught anything about the proper treatment of an animal. A quiet, fatherly talk was all that was necessary to change his conduct and this was what he should have had in the first place. We have a very good friend of our cause who, generally, coming upon one guilty of cruelty to an animal is ready to come to blows with him almost before a word has been spoken.

Except in cases of cold-blooded, deliberate cruelty, in which case one would better call a policeman or notify at once the humane society unless he wants to run the risk of a personal attack, a quiet but serious question put to the offender, saying, for example, "Do you know you are treating this animal cruelly?" or "Do you know you are liable to prosecution for ill-treating this animal?" will secure attention and generally result in bettering conditions, sending the offender away far less inclined to take it out of his horse or dog, and

resolved to be more careful in the future. Kindness and a reasonable courtesy even to the wrongdoer is often more effective than violent language and threats.

Then here is another way. Sometimes it is wise to say nothing. Take out a pencil, an envelope, or whatever you can write on. Look at the man and write something, or look the animal over and write something. All that looks serious. In the majority of cases the person in care of the animal goes home greatly worried as to what the outcome is to be and on his guard for the future. Then report the case to the Society. Educate where you can, prosecute only when you must.

Rodeos Are Bad Education

BESIDES the cruelty to animals which is unavoidably a part of every rodeo, the money loss of stock destroyed in practice, the risk of physical injury to human performers, there is the deleterious influence upon the whole community. It undoes in a few days all that the best schools and best teachers can do in a year.

"Every spectator is the worse for being one, a little harder, a little more ruthless, a little more indifferent to the suffering of other creatures, a little more reconciled to injustice, to cruelty, to the pain and blood of helpless creatures." This is the comment of E. K. Whitehead of Denver who asks "Why patronize the rodeo in America and condemn the bullfight in Spain?"

Frequently high officials lend their names and presence to rodeos. This is an extremely clever trick on the part of the promoters. It hoodwinks the thoughtless public so that parents allow their children to attend performances. Experts handle the advertising.

Rodeos, round-ups and wild west shows have been condemned by many humane organizations, local and national. England, also, not long ago, raised the hue and cry against the exhibitions given there by American performers. The programs were advertised as true pictures of life in western America. What must foreigners think of us if they judge us by such programs? And what must we think of ourselves when such programs are our standard of public amusement?

It is high time the educators of all communities recognize the true character of rodeos, round-ups, and wild west shows. Opposition should be voiced while local chambers of commerce rejoice over the spending of money by rodeo crowds. Public opinion must be educated until rodeos stand condemned and unprofitable.

ALICE PARK,
Secretary, Western Press Bureau

Cuba's Debt to Mrs. Ryder

An American military order, still in effect, forbids bullfights in Cuba. For years attempts were made to renew them. Every time it was tried an American woman who knew of the law, and who made Cuba her home, appeared in the ring single-handed and in the name of the law demanded that the fight be stopped. She finally won out and today Cuba honors her memory. She died in April of this year, loved and respected. It shows what a woman can do.

—The Golden Age

Beavers—The Master Builders

Animals Whose Skill and Industry Benefit Forests and Farm-lands

ETHEL ROMIG FULLER

IN the state of Washington, the beaver is protected by law. When the activities of this unique animal engineer come into conflict with man's farming operations the U. S. Biological survey takes the dam builders alive in traps and nets, and transfers them to mountain lakes and streams. Here all unconsciously they turn into a real economic asset; their dams, backing up the water and flooding the mountain

mud and brushwood, and the building moves apace. Stick by stick, rock by rock it rises, plastered with mud, till a sufficient height has been obtained. Stones weighing from one to six pounds are to be found in beaver dams, and were carried, held against the chest by the fore paws. Mud was brought in the same manner, and beaten hard—not by the tail, as is often erroneously supposed—but by the paws. The



A HUMANE TRAP WHICH TAKES ANIMALS ALIVE AND UNINJURED

meadows, create vast areas of fertile grazing grounds for cattle, sheep and horses.

No naturalist really knows where or when the beaver obtained his extraordinary engineering powers. It has been suggested that in some remote period of the past, one of the animals felled a tree by accident, and that it toppled across a rivulet, and formed a natural barrier. It, however, is absurd to think he immediately grasped the significance of the act, and completed the dam, although he must have come to some such conclusion through years of evolution.

The fact remains that the beaver is the only animal capable not only of engineering feats of this kind, but was also the first mammal to build a home above ground. His work is the marvel of the animal kingdom.

Suppose we watch a pair of beavers starting to build a new home. If a swift-flowing stream has been chosen as a site, a curved dam, with the convex face opposed to the current, must be built. Next trees must be chosen and cut down. Trees nearest the streams are gnawed through in such a manner that they fall toward the water. The branches are bitten off and peeled. The bark and smaller twigs serve as food, while the thick boughs and the trunk are cut into suitable lengths for the dam. These are rolled into position in the water by means of the builders' fore paws, the tails serving as levers.

Here the pieces are anchored by stones,

tail is simply used as a rudder, though the report as it strikes the water may be heard for long distances.

Sluice gates are provided for by openings left in the top of the dam, through which surplus water, when it reaches a dangerous height, can escape. It took man a long time to learn to make sluice-gates. Sometimes a secondary dam is built to supplement the first one.

Someone has said: "There are more plans in the work of a beaver than are dreamed of in the philosophy of most of us."

The dam completed, work on the lodge is begun. Here an uncanny discrimination is exercised. If there is an island, that will be chosen as a site. If not, the bank of the stream will do. Some of the lodges are built clear of the water; others have an outer wall actually in the stream. In either case, there are runways from the lodge down under the surface of the water.

The structures, varying in size, are often over seven feet in diameter; the height and the breadth correspondingly large. A lodge is constantly undergoing repairs and renewal. It is made of logs and plastered with mud, and is so stoutly constructed that not even a bear can claw it apart.

Here again, the beaver anticipated the achievements of man, by mastering the mystery of the arched roof. The interior of the lodge is lined with mud, twigs and vegetable matter, as also are the "wood tunnels," which run straight down into the

water. At the foot of the dam, are the beaver larders. Here are stored great quantities of bark and tender branches.

When in the course of time, the trees in his immediate vicinity are all felled, then a new problem arises. Its solution is even more wonderful than the work on the dam or lodge. The beaver makes a canal leading back sometimes hundreds of feet into which he rolls his logs, and transports them to the river or pond, "with all the assurance of the accomplished lumberman." If there is a rise in the ground, another dam must be erected to raise the water to the required height; then a canal must be constructed, and a canal lock. This a miracle of achievement! Again let us quote an authority: "Man with all his tools and appliances, excels the beaver's dam and canals more in degree than kind, and the beaver has only teeth and claws. Can it be wondered that the beaver is a sore puzzle to students of animal psychology, that they are driven to ask if something higher than instinct is not engaged in this marvel?"

Because of the great commercial value of beaver pelts, the animals once to be found all over the continent of North America, have been trapped off till they are nearly extinct, except in some parts of Maine, the Lake Superior districts and in the Northwest.

A Portrait

ED. A. KOVACIC

SOME artists seem to think that nothing smaller than a mountain or a shipwreck or a cloudbank at sunset is worthy of their genius and would not stoop to the study of a dog. If I were an adept with brush and colors, I should ask no finer model to express my art than a dog—a dog such as I once owned—honest-eyed, no hypocrisy in the wag of his tail, playful when you are playful, sad when you are sad. Such a dog never fails his master. He picks him out of the snow when overcome by the ice-blast; he comes bounding through the darkness at approaching peril; dashes in the water to bring ashore your child; lies on the doormat with head between paws when his master is ill and gets up as the doctor leaves, hoping to go in and have another patting from his master's hand. The master dead, he moans the long night through and will not be comforted. When the day of burial comes he follows the funeral procession to the grave, moving when the procession moves, halting when it halts, until, with both paws on the bank of the upturned sod, he stands, sad-eyed, staring into the opened place.

Condolence for others, but no word of pity for him. The kennel will be dark tonight. No hand to pet him now, and none to call him with sharp whistle to the porch and take him up, cleverly holding the soft pad of the forefoot. He is nothing but a dog; but what a friend, and what a picture! I would rather have a faithful picture of the loving "Shep," who grieved himself away because of my protracted absence from home, and refused to eat or drink, till his wasted skeleton was found in the stream on a neighboring farm—yes, I would rather have a faithful picture of him than a whole houseful of the masterpieces of mountain, wreck, and sky.

The Fez Fondouk Report for June

June 1931, 30 days

Daily average large animals 75
Daily average dogs 12

Forage for large animals	3,497.25	Francs
Forage for dogs	175.20	
Wages	1,870.00	
Salaries	4,800.00	
Put to sleep 10	Cost 170.00	
Sundries	513.25	
Motor	250.00	

Total 11,275.70

(In dollars \$442.00)

Entries 69

Discharges 65

disease, it is at once placed in the Isolation and kept under observation in one of the stalls, where we nearly always have one or two "suspects," until all risk is obviated.

We need never have again such an expensive disaster as that of March, 1930.

F. E. FILLEUL

An English animal lover, unknown to us, after visiting the Fondouk writes to the "Spectator" a letter most appreciative of our Committee's work there. We quote only a few sentences:

"It is impossible to calculate the amount of suffering saved directly and indirectly by the Fondouk.

"The Fondouk has achieved a very marked amelioration of the lot of animals at Fez in two ways. First, by bringing the more intelligent Moors to a realization of



The two central figures in this picture taken in the Fondouk at Fez are Ambassador and Mrs. Edge. Mr. Edge, our readers may remember, having visited the Fondouk while in Fez wrote us a very complimentary letter telling of the excellent work being accomplished there. The recent association of Mr. Edge, as our ambassador to France, with Mr. Mellon and Mr. Stimson has made his name well known to the world of today.

From the Secretary General

I feel it my duty as it certainly is my pleasure, to address this report to the Executive Committee. During the first six months of 1931 we have effected an economy of \$338 over last year.

The results and increasing value of the Isolation Ward, planned last Autumn, and ready for use last November, enables us to treat several cases of mange always.

Before this time it was very difficult and well-nigh impossible without great risk of the disease being communicated to the other animals. Thus we had sometimes the heart-breaking experience of refusing such cases, unless very mild, or so severely developed that we could persuade the owner either to sell us the animal or surrender it to us to put it out of its misery.

Since the occupation of the Isolation Ward we have successfully treated and cured forty-two cases of mange.

Thus a great anxiety is permanently removed. If an ill animal is brought in, about which there is the slightest suspicion that it may be suffering from a contagious

the fact that it is much better to bring their animals to the Fondouk for treatment than to leave them to the mercy of the native farriers who use cauterization as a panacea. Secondly, by taking sick or wounded animals for treatment, even against the will of the owners.

"The Moors think that because firing can cure lameness in some few cases, it is a cure for everything. Even sores and tumors are treated in this way.

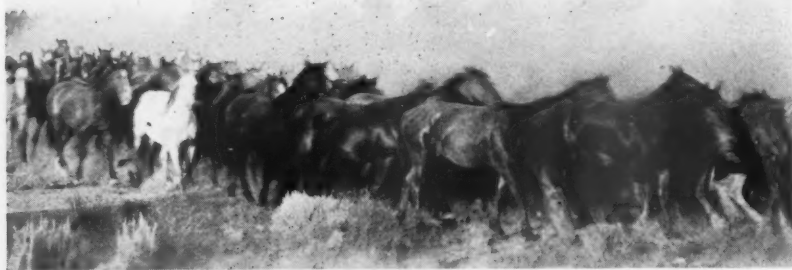
"Into this abysmal blackness of cruelty, ignorance and superstition, the American Fondouk has brought the light of humane principles applied in a thoroughly business-like fashion."

We are glad to announce that toward the \$1,500.00 necessary so to enlarge the Fondouk that it could increase the number of large animals cared for from in the neighborhood of 75 daily to 100, \$500 has already been subscribed.

Remember The American Humane Education Society of Boston when making your will.

The Passing of the Wild Horse

HAROLD LEVY



A ROVING BAND OF WESTERN WILD HORSES

OUT west, in the fastness of the hills and the open of the plains, man is waging a relentless war with the wild horse for supremacy of the prairie.

Gone are the days when the chasing of wild horses was considered a sport second to none for endurance, skill, and strength. Now that machinery, the snorting automobile and the plodding reaper, is usurping the horse's power, the wild horse, as well as his domesticated brethren, is to be destroyed by the thousands. It is estimated that there are about 1,000,000 of these free ponies roaming the open ranges and mountain retreats of Montana, Oregon, Idaho, Nevada, New Mexico, Utah, and Arizona, and that 400,000 of them are in Montana. Sheep and cattle men everywhere are protesting at the wild horse's consumption of grass; grass enough to feed 2,000,000 sheep and 800,000 head of cattle. Hence the wholesale slaughter of "man's friend, the horse".

The mustang has long been an integral part of the romance and history of the old west, lending much to its development and color. Wild horses have been classed as native animals of the state of Texas, especially its southern portion; they were there before the first white settlers. Since the mustang is of the same breed as the Mexican horse, it may be assumed that the mustangs were descendants of the horses brought to Mexico by the conquistadores under the leadership of Cortez nearly 400 years ago; later Juan de Onate and Coronado took them further north.

They roved in bands of one to three dozen head under the leadership of a cunning stallion. One or two male yearlings or two-year-olds may be in the band but no mature male can enter unless he defeats the leader by right of conquest in what is usually a fight terrible to see. The astuteness and sagaciousness of these leaders were almost human. Their heritage of wariness and cautious intelligence, strengthened by stress of generations of evading man's traps, oftentimes was more than a match for the pursuer.

Running wild horses was fascinating but dangerous pastime for the cowboys. The mustangs were generally too swift and

clever for the hunters. One method of catching them was to fence a spring or water hole with camouflaged greenery, leaving the gate open. After several days if the animals were not frightened, they would enter the enclosure to reach the water; then a trapper who had remained hidden so that his scent would not carry, would shoot the bars across the opening, capturing the whole band. Many times the animals through sheer fright would plunge around the corral, sometimes killing or maiming themselves before calming down. Another common method of capture, because of the blood-tingling sport, was to run the band on the open range until they were exhausted. A relay of riders was necessary for such purposes.

Mustangs were in the habit of not grazing beyond certain limits of range. After studying the habits of a certain band, riders would establish themselves at definite points in this huge circle. Then a rider would approach the band directly from the front. The horses, taking flight, would soon out-distance the cowboy, for there is no mounted horse that can come within rifle shot of them.

The rider would then follow at a fast but not a killing pace, keeping them always on the move. Cowboys at different intervals would continue the chase keeping the band continuously swinging in the huge arc. This would carry on day and night, not allowing the mustangs to eat nor to drink. The riders themselves would use up two or three horses a day. After a few days of this unceasing pace the wild horses would be so exhausted that they were easy victims for the lassos and hobbles.

They were then corralled and "broken" for the saddle by experienced "bronco busters".

But now, their usefulness being at an end, these animals must make way for the more useful sheep and cattle. Slowly being pushed back farther and farther and fenced off from the best pasturage and water these remnants of proud equine ancestors are slowly starving to death. In several states a reward of five dollars a head is offered to stimulate mass extermination.

These feral horses are now regarded as unfit for commercial purposes. In summer they roam far in search of the few trickling water holes and in winter they paw the ice and snow for the scant grass and foliage, but for the most part they roam over country which has little grazing value.

In recent years many animals have been converted into marketable products—canned horse flesh, which is exported to Europe and considered there as a table delicacy; the hides are utilized for baseballs and gloves. Animals not worth shipping are taken by government trappers to be used as bait for the coyotes and wolves.

There is something of tragedy in the passing of the wild horse, but for them to have fallen to such low estate as to warrant their destruction as a nuisance and outlaw is tragedy beyond reparation.

He Is Worthy of It

Speaking of horses, we wonder if the lowly and faithful work horse has been given all the credit he should have for his part in the development of this great middle west. The courageous spirit of the pioneers made the territory west of the Mississippi a garden of plenty out of a savage wilderness in much less than a century, but wherever there were pioneers adventuring and braving the savages' arrows, there were faithful horses straining in their collars before heavy loads as the way of empire was pushed westward. With the establishment of settlements, the taking up of claims and the breaking up and subsequent cultivation of virgin prairie, the humble work horse has toiled without complaint and asked but little in return for his faithfulness. Take the horse, and also his long-eared and stubborn contemporary, the mule, out of American history and there would be a lot of gaps in the steady progress of American civilization as it is now recorded.

We wish the next philanthropist who is moved to erect a statue to some near-statesman would reconsider before he goes too far and dedicate a statue to that unsung hero, the American Work Horse.

—The Nance Co. Journal

Haste

In honor of a visit to his plant by the governor of the state, an automobile manufacturer once had a complete car assembled in something like seven minutes.

Some weeks after the feat was heralded in the daily papers the telephone at the factory rang vigorously.

"Is it true that you assembled a car in seven minutes at your factory?" the voice asked.

"Yes," came the reply. "Why?"

"Oh, nothing," said the calm inquirer, "only I've got the car!"

...

What animals require, and what it is our duty to accord them, is plain elementary justice.

...

Withdraw your presence and withhold your patronage from the trained animal turn. Join the Jack London Club.

...

To date, more than 525,000 persons have joined in our organized protest against the cruelty of trained animal acts.

Your Parrot

MARISHA PALMERSTON

PARROTS are extraordinarily hardy birds. In a properly regulated aviary, parrots should never die except from old age or accident. Drafts and unnatural food are what too often kill captive birds and both can be avoided.

A parrot, especially a young one, taken from the crowded cage in a dealer's shop, where the warmth and society of its companions, and often their friendly mouthful



A HEALTHY AVIARY BIRD

of food thrust generously into his own, will take cold, and mope and pine, when placed in a drafty cage by itself.

The better plan is to buy two birds and place them in the same cage, open only in front. By degrees, accustom them to more air and freedom. Then place them in open cages, side by side. When they seem to be thoroughly acclimatized, the least desirable bird may be sold.

The parrot's food is a very important item. Green food is indispensable but never parsley, which is like prussic acid to the whole family. Groundsel in flower, dandelions, chicory, lettuce that has been a day or two out of the ground, a slice of carrot, raw or cooked, are excellent for keeping the parrot in health. These should be fed more sparingly in winter than in summer, when the supply may be practically unlimited.

Milk, meat, and dainties are not fit for parrots. Such diet often causes indigestion, heat of the blood, and skin irritation, to allay which the poor creatures pluck all the feathers from their bodies. Never give them stimulating food, for without a legitimate outcome for their feelings, they will turn and rend themselves to pieces.

When young ones are in the nest, soaked bread must be added to the bill of fare. This must be soaked in water, never in milk. Maize and oats may be advantageously boiled for several hours, strained, and when quite cold placed in the seed pans.

The seed pans and drinking vessels should be of delftware, rather than of tin or wood. Wood would not be of many

days' use, for carrots are whittlers, and tin is not easily cleaned.

Grasshoppers, ants' eggs, that is, the pupae of ants in their cocoons, should be supplied, though rather sparingly, when there are young ones in the nest. In town, crickets and black beetles, or even meal worms will answer the same purpose. Cockchafers and daddy-long-legs will be relished, but insect food of some kind is indispensable, if the parrot is to be bred.

Though none of the parrots are great drinkers, still they do drink. Many of them cannot and will not survive for any length of time without a supply of water. Milk is no substitute and sopped bread is simply an abomination. Parrots are small eaters, as well as moderate drinkers. In their wild state, they live on unripe, soft seeds, and consequently do not require much liquid to aid their digestion. In the house it is vastly different, for there the food is dry, so that the bird must have water. To force him to take a quantity of sop for the sake of the liquid, is to ruin his digestion, upset his liver, and his temper, and turn an amiable bird into a spiteful dyspeptic.

Parrots do not care to bathe, that is, to tub, but they love to stand out in the warm summer shower and stretch out each limb alternately to catch the genial drops. Sometimes they will sprinkle their backs from their drinking troughs, while they cling to the bars of their cage with outstretched wings and tail, and every feather ruffled out, making a most consummate fuss. A bath sprinkled from a watering-pot will be enjoyable to them.

Of drafts, the parrot is impatient. A few moments exposure to a cold current of air is sufficient to induce an attack of bronchitis, or of inflammation of the lungs and bowels. These maladies are far more easily prevented than cured. Out-of-doors, in a comfortable aviary, abrupt transitions of temperature are, usually, productive of no bad effects.

Parrots are most companionable and congenial pets, if they are trained with care and patience both in eating and speaking. Otherwise, a screeching, bothersome pet is produced that will disturb the peace of the family and neighborhood.

Wings

MARIE GRIMES

*They thought that I had come to buy
A woodbine from their viny things;
They were as unaware as I
That they had sold me living wings.*

*Yet when red flowers flamed atop
My span of slender lattice-lace,
Their promise never failed to stop
All humming-birds that neared the place.*

*I've seen them—one and two and three—
Appear like darting gossamer,
And dip and taste so daintily
The flowers they tried would scarcely stir.*

*I've seen them tilting on a stem,
With back-flung head and down-dipped tail,
And loved the amazing might of them,
Braving the world on wings so frail.*

*A blossom sipped—a dewbell kissed—
Abundance to sustain and speed
These wings of sheer, suspended mist
And faint, infinitesimal need!*

*I'm glad they did not guess, that day,
They sold me wings—or I'm afraid
They would have wanted me to pay
More than I ever could have paid.*

The Author of "Sandford and Merton"

"This singular man, who was in many ways in advance of his age, seems, in spite of his peculiarities, a high-minded and generous soul. One of his finest traits was his love for animals, and his detestation of cruelty. He deplored the almost universal custom of slaughtering animals and eating their flesh. He endeavored to inculcate in children habits of kindness and the ability to imagine the feelings of others, though the others might be only dumb beasts."—From *The Singing Swan* by Margaret Ashmun (Yale Press, 1931) speaking of Thomas Day.



WHITE ROBINS HATCHED ON PORCH IN GRINNELL, IOWA

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

SEPTEMBER, 1931

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

Animals in Films

THE humane societies in England are having the same trouble with films portraying acts of cruelty to animals that we have here. The following is from *The Animals' Friend*, London:

There are, unfortunately, frequent examples of films which are rendered objectionable by the treatment of animals involved. Some of these begin by being instructive and delightful studies of wild life, but end by displaying the savagery of man. A great number have to do with hunting of one kind or another, when the killing of animals is staged or arranged for spectacular purposes. Fairly recently we have seen films showing the shooting and spearing of lions, hunting elephants, capturing polar bears, trapping of tigers and leopards, fights between (ostensibly) dogs and wolves, exhibitions of the American rodeo, and so forth. Some of the hunting and trapping pictures have involved the tethering of live animals as bait for larger game. A bear-hunting picture—in which the "talkie" accompaniment was at pains to explain that there was "no danger, except to the bear"—was advertised by a stuffed bear standing upright in the cinema entrance, and carrying in its front paws a placard "No Peace for the Wicked. Watch me being Hunted."

A Week of Kindness

A week of kindness observed recently in Paris meant the gracious remembrance of a host of little children in hospitals and elsewhere with toys and other gifts to lighten their sufferings and gladden their hearts. In writing of this week, Marguerite Geestelink in *La Protection des Animaux*, says concerning kindness toward our human fellows and the animal world, "If the number of sufferings which fall upon human beings is great we know that those which are the lot of animals is vastly greater." She then says, what many have recognized but few would venture to admit, "Unfortunately, fondness for animals is a sentiment which our Latin mentality assimilates slowly, at times with repugnance. Behind the people of the North, thanks to a law for the protection of animals eighty years old and very weak, we are not accustomed to respect life in all its manifestations like other nations."

An Experience with Rabies

A YOUNG lad, in Sir Wilfred's kitchen while he and Lady Blunt were in Egypt, was bitten by a wolf-dog on February 14, 1921. He was given the Pasteur treatment but died the 11th of March. An old woman cook who went to his assistance was also quite badly bitten. She didn't take any treatment but nothing happened to her. In view of this he says:

"I called upon Dr. Ruffer at his villa at Ramleh. I went on purpose to consult him as a pupil of Pasteur. What he told me is briefly this: He said that whereas only 13% of bites inflicted by dogs proved by dissection to have been mad are followed by hydrophobia, it is more serious in case of a wolf-dog, 60% or 70% being a proportion of the bites followed by the disease. On the other hand, he told me that the Pasteur treatment itself kills a proportion of 2% of the cases where it is used. I asked him if he were bitten by a dog ascertained to be mad if he would take the treatment. He said, 'I think so, but I should first make my will.' His opinion is of value coming from so distinguished a disciple of Pasteur."

The amusing statement is also made that the old woman who came to the boy's relief and was bitten took some of the hair of the wolf with which to dress her wounds, and the heart of the dog was taken out for the boy to eat. The wolf appeared to be in healthy and normal condition, apparently hungry ran into the kitchen to get something to eat, the boy attempting to drive him out was bitten by him.

From Sir Wilfred Scawen Blunt's *Diaries*, Volume II, Page 6.

A. B. C. D.

THAT vigorous humanitarian, Mrs. Lind-af-Hageby, begins one of her addresses calling attention to the A. B. C. D. of Animal Protection. She well says that humane societies can never rest until every child in the land has been thoroughly taught the meaning of these first four letters of the humane alphabet. Here they are:

"A., the very beginning, the first step of Animal Protection is this: that if we kill animals for food—and every morning we kill hundreds of thousands—we should kill them with as little pain as possible. Should we not demand that animals should be killed with a humane instrument?"

"B. Nearly every woman wears fur from animals trapped under terrible conditions. Millions of animals are caught in steel-traps. Practically every woman wears fur. Let us all combine to suppress the horrors of the fur-trade and enlighten women on this point."

"C. Transport of animals. Have you, friends of animals, seen the cattle ships? Have you seen the live cargo after a storm? Have you seen the train wagons which transport cattle, sheep, and pigs to the slaughter-houses? They have no food, no water; their bodies are crushed together without sufficient room."

"D. is Humane Education. If we humanitarians would not rest day or night until every child is taught the principles of humanity to animals in every school, these atrocities and horrors would not go on as they are doing."

The Long Awaited Report

(Continued from page 131)

employed in the method under study is traced back to 1890 and its effect both upon men and animals. It was found that a "direct current is the much better one, and if large capacity storage batteries (100-200 amp.) were used the rigidity could be reduced to a minimum, or to such a point as to be indeterminable. Upon the closing of the current there is a slight stiffening which disappears as the anesthesia progresses. The animal then goes into a sleep-like state and remains so until the circuit is broken at which time it returns to its normal state of activity in a few minutes." "When the current was applied to hogs it was possible to suspend and bleed them without the usual evidence of distress being manifested."

There are twenty-one carefully prepared tables included in the report going into all details as to effects of volts, currents, etc., and the evidences of loss of pain, loss of reflexes, loss of conscious proprioception and return of normal gait. As to the conclusion this is said, "Although it is obviously impossible to state that the animals are unconscious during this period, we are convinced, as were Dr. A. J. Carlson of Chicago University and others who viewed some of our experiments, that the animals are unconscious during the period of analgesia." (Absence of sensibility to pain.)

As a last word the report says, in substance, since no animal, other than man, returning to consciousness can tell whether or not he has experienced pain, no absolute statement can be made at present as to whether cattle, sheep, and swine escape all suffering when subjected to this interrupted electric current, and that further investigation awaits the perfection of an apparatus not yet available. Still so confident does the Institute of American Meat Packers feel after studying the report and conferences with the experts that the president of the Institute writes us, "We have actually gone so far as to persuade a packer, building a new killing floor, to make a commercial installation and are standing back of it." The president also says, "We still stand on the sincerity, the vigor and the effectiveness of our work with electrical stunning, and we believe we should have your encouragement. The problems have been hard ones, but they have yielded steadily to solution. We are practically at the point of experimental commercial operation."

Again we call our readers' attention to the need of patience. The time element here is one of the greatest factors. To reach a positive conviction that this is the right and humane method and to adapt it to gigantic abattoirs, scores of them planned and built for the old method, all this, that we could wish could be done at once, demands the expenditure of both much money and much time. Soon or late we shall reach our goal. It has been hard for the Committee to be patient as well as for those of our readers who have followed the progress of the campaign. We devoutly hope faith may not be lost in us as having moved as fast as circumstances permitted, or in the sincerity of the great packing industry to work with us toward the end we have been so long seeking.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*
ALBERT A. POLLARD, *Treasurer*
GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*
PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, *Counsel*

Trustees of Permanent Funds

JOHN R. MACOMBER, Chairman, Harris, Forbes and Company
CHARLES G. BANCROFT, Vice-President, United Shoe Machinery Corporation
PHILIP STOCKTON, President, First National Bank of Boston

Prosecuting Officers in Boston

Telephone (Complaints, Ambulances) Regent 6100
L. WILLARD WALKER, *Chief Officer*

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Worcester*
HARVEY R. FULLER, *Worcester*
WALTER B. POPE, *Worcester*
DAVID A. BOLTON, *Worcester*

County Prosecuting Officers

HARVEY R. FULLER, *Boston*
CHARLES F. CLARK, *Lydd*
WILLIAM W. HASWELL, *Methuen*
THEODORE W. PEARSON, *Springfield*
ROBERT L. DYSON, *Worcester*
WILLIAM H. LYNG, *New Bedford*
WINFIELD E. DUNHAM, *Attleboro*
HAROLD G. ANDREWS, *Hyannis*
EDWIN D. MOODY, *Pittsfield*

Rest Farm for Horses and Small Animal Shelter, Methuen

W. W. HASWELL, *Superintendent*

Women's Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston — Mrs. EDITH WARDHURST CLARKE, Pres.; Mrs. ARTHUR W. HURLBERT, First Vice-Pres.; Mrs. WM. J. McDONALD, Second Vice-Pres.; Mrs. A. J. FURBUSH, Treas.; Miss HELEN W. POTTER, Rec. Sec.; Mrs. JOHN A. DYKEMAN, Cor. Sec.; Mrs. A. P. FISHER, Chair. Work Committee.

MONTHLY REPORT

Miles traveled by humane officers.	14,766
Cases investigated	745
Animals examined	4,377
Number of prosecutions	30
Number of convictions	25
Horses taken from work	74
Horses humanely put to sleep	57
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,475
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	35,042
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	16

More friends are needed to endow stalls and new kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payment of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital and Dispensary for Animals

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., *Ass't Chief*
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.
G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D.
C. G. HALL, D.V.M.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR JULY

Hospital	Dispensary
Cases entered 659	Cases 1,928
Dogs 465	Dogs 1,551
Cats 175	Cats 341
Birds 9	Birds 31
Horses 8	Rabbits 2
Bear 1	Horses 2
Donkey 1	Monkey 1
Operations 530	
Hospital cases since opening Mar. 1, 1915	96,738
Dispensary Cases	202,669
Total	299,407

MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. IN THE COURTS

Summary of Prosecutions in July

For cruelly abandoning a cat from an automobile, two defendants were allowed to plead *nolo* and were each fined \$15 and given one week to pay.

For tormenting and torturing a mare, two juvenile offenders were arraigned; one was found guilty and sentenced to the reformatory, the other was dismissed.

Beating and overloading a horse, fine \$50. Using a horse that was unfit for labor, convicted, put on probation for three months.

Beating a horse with a wire whip, fine \$25.

Non-sheltering hogs, guilty, fine \$10.

Working horses afflicted with harness galls, two defendants were convicted and the case was filed on the payment of \$5 each as costs.

Unnecessarily failing to provide proper food and drink for two cats, sentence one month to House of Correction, suspended for one year.

Selling a horse that was unfit for labor, sentence two months in House of Correction, suspended for one year.

Working a mare that was unfit for labor, fine \$5.

Cruelly driving a horse when unfit for labor by reason of lameness, sentenced one month to House of Correction, suspended for one year and horse ordered killed.

Unnecessarily failing to provide proper food for his dog, on a plea of *nolo* fined \$20 and allowed three weeks' time to pay.

Two defendants, one, for permitting horse that was lame to be worked, the other, for driving same, were arraigned. Former not guilty, the latter guilty and fined \$10.

Working a galled horse, fine \$20.

Working an unfit horse (old, weak and covered with sores), fine \$15.

Inflicting unnecessary cruelty on two horses, convicted, one month in House of Correction, appealed and held in \$100 surety.

Working horses unfit for labor, three defendants, convicted, cases filed.

Cruelly killing a dog by shooting, fine \$50.

Knowingly and wilfully subjecting a dog to unnecessary cruelty and suffering (hit and run case), plea of guilty, fine \$25.

For having twelve gamecocks in their possession, two defendants were arraigned in court; one was discharged, the other convicted and fined \$50. The court declared the birds forfeited and ordered them killed.

Cruelly killing a fighting dog with a garden tool, defendant was permitted a plea of *nolo*, paid \$18 and case was filed.

Is This Why Some of Us Are not in Jail?

Perhaps you would laugh at the idea that owning a dog or a cat or a canary might keep you from going to jail. It does seem rather far-fetched, doesn't it?

Yet there are close to 10,000,000 dogs in the United States, besides great numbers of cats and birds and other pets—enough so that every boy and girl can have at least one. But of the men who today are serving sentences in prison, less than one in every hundred had a pet when he was a boy.

Can it be possible that owning a pet does something to a boy or girl so that he or she is less likely to become a law-breaker? It is quite possible. Having a pet teaches you kindness. A dog can give you as good lessons in loyalty, courage and cheerfulness as the best teacher in the world. And these are the qualities that make good citizens.

Maybe that old dog of yours, whom you prize so much as a playmate, is more valuable than you dreamed. Perhaps he is an important factor in shaping your character. At any rate, he is worth the best treatment that you can give him.

—Exchange

Relief Service for Horses

The free service of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. for supplying water to work-horses on the streets of Boston was started June 22, when five stations located at advantageous points for horse traffic were established. An attendant with clean pails is constantly on hand at each station to render assistance. Up to the last day of July, 16,154 drinks were served. How far these figures represent the alleviation of distress and even actual suffering will be readily inferred. This hot-weather service is an indispensable one, made possible largely by the generosity of good friends of the horse.

"What does the life of one soulless pup amount to you ask? That is a question that can be answered only by the Creator of the pup and of yourself. Some day in some way He may consent to answer it or He may not. We know He marks the fall of even a sparrow. Thus perhaps it is not fantastic to suppose He may exact penalty for needless tortures inflicted on the defenseless little creatures which He has given to mankind to take care of. That may be maudlin foolishness on my part. On the other hand it may be the wisest thing I ever said."

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, *President*ALBERT A. POLLARD, *Treasurer*GUY RICHARDSON, *Secretary*PEABODY, BROWN, ROWLEY & STOREY, *Counsel***Trustees of Permanent Funds**JOHN R. MACOMBER, *Chairman*, Harris, Forbes and CompanyCHARLES G. BANCROFT, *Vice-President*, United Shoe Machinery CorporationPHILIP STOCKTON, *President*, First National Bank of Boston**Humane Press Bureau**Mrs. May L. Hall, *Secretary***Foreign Corresponding Representatives**

George B. Duff Australia
Nicasio Zulaica C. Chile
Anthony Schmidt Czechoslovakia
Luis Pareja Cornejo Ecuador
Leonard T. Hawksley Italy
Mrs. Mary P. E. Nitobé Japan
Mrs. Marie C. E. Houghton Madeira
Dr. A. T. Ishkanian Mexico
Luther Parker Philippine Islands
Joaquin Juliá Spain
Rida Himadi Lebanon and Syria
Mrs. Alice W. Manning Turkey

Field Workers of the Society

Mrs. Alice L. Park, Palo Alto, California
Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, San Diego, California
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Tacoma, Washington
James D. Burton, Oakdale, Tennessee
Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia
Rev. John W. Lemon, Ark, Virginia
Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, Boston, Massachusetts

Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

A Distinct Honor

Our representative in humane education work in the Northwest, Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, who has made such a recognized place for herself and humane education in the great nation-wide Parent-Teacher organization, was invited to address the Convention of the World Federation of Home and School at Denver, held July 27 to August 1. Her theme was Humane Education and Citizenship. Mrs. Nichols has a rare faculty of holding the attention of her audiences when speaking upon the training of youth in the principles of justice and compassion. The relation of these principles to character and citizenship leading educators are acknowledging with increasing interest.

The Seoul Press, the only English newspaper in Chosen, under date of June 9 carries the annual report of the Chosen S. P. C. A., by its honorable secretary, Mrs. Thomas Hobbs. It is a highly creditable résumé of the year's activities, which include the treatment of nearly 4,000 sick animals, the observance of a "Love of Animals Day," a thorough and efficient system of inspection, and the distribution of some 15,000 pamphlets on the care of animals.

The Federal Council of Churches and the Motion Picture Industry

THE Department of Research and Education of the Federal Council of Churches has made a report telling the Motion Picture Industry, of which Mr. Hays is President, what it thinks of it. It commends it for some things and criticizes it for others. It believes the industry should be "made to feel a demand for more socially useful pictures, for pictures that will contribute to the effort in which the churches are engaged to promote responsible citizenship, inter-racial understanding, industrial justice, and international good will." That strikes us as a good deal to ask of an industry that, despite its tremendous influence, is not in business for the religious or social health of the nation. The report doesn't please Mr. Hays and he answers it at length.

The thing that strikes us as rather singular is that this report of the Federal Council of Churches, so far as we can discover, has no criticism to offer of those pictures that make use of the sufferings of animals, deliberately inflicted in the preparation of certain pictures to add to the number of their "thrillers."

A Good Word for the Army

READERS of this magazine know what it thinks of war. In its denunciations of war as a means of settling international quarrels defenders of the army and navy have not escaped its criticism, criticism that may not always have been just. That we have failed to recognize the service rendered the nation by some of the branches of the army we frankly admit. A letter, written in a spirit of genuine good will from an officer of the Signal Corps, and for years one of our subscribers, contains information of which the majority of our readers with ourselves have been ignorant, or which at least we have failed to appreciate. In fairness, therefore, we gladly quote from the letter:

"The Army does many things for the nation besides fighting its wars. My branch of the service, the Signal Corps, has rendered valuable national service. It established the weather bureau, pioneered in aviation, radio and submarine telegraphy, opened up the Alaskan wilderness with its telegraph, radio and cable systems and today conducts schools training young men in all these lines. Other military agencies have built the Library of Congress, the Capitol building, the Panama Canal, the Union Pacific Railroad and the Alaskan Railroad. The Army has conquered yellow fever, the hookworm, and typhoid fever, and is now actively engaged in bridling the Mississippi floods and providing safe waterways for commerce in our rivers and harbors. The Army has made Cuba, Panama and our foreign possessions healthful and safe places in which to live. In all this I have but briefly touched upon its peace-time activities.

"Surely these contributions to the welfare of the world and of this country in particular justify its existence even if wars are to cease!"

John L. Stoddard

WE have lost a much loved personal friend and correspondent and our cause a life-long friend as well in the recent death of John L. Stoddard. Many of our readers past middle life will remember with pleasure this well-known lecturer, traveler and author. For nearly twenty years, until he retired from the platform in 1897, Mr. Stoddard delighted and charmed innumerable audiences in this country with his travel talks and the attractive pictures with which he illustrated his lectures. Those lectures, finally gathered into ten handsome volumes, are still selling after these many years since their publication. *Red Letter Days Abroad*, *Glimpses of the World*, *A Portfolio of Photographs*, and several volumes of poetry together with two volumes telling of the religious experiences through which he passed during the late years of his life witness to that active, cultured, thoughtful, mind which, with a nobly generous and kindly heart, made him the man he was.

For some years after Mr. Stoddard's retirement he made his home in Italy on the shores of Lake Como. Later, and until his death, his home was in Merano. Here in this picturesque spot, formerly a part of the Austrian Tyrol, he spent the closing years of his life reading, writing, ministering in many ways to the unfortunate and needy, endearing himself to all who knew him. How large a place he won in the hearts of his neighbors and townsmen was revealed in the long procession on foot of those who followed his body to its last resting place. Old and young, many of them weeping as they went, paid in reverent affection their tribute to his memory. For years Mr. Stoddard was a member of our Societies and a generous contributor. It was he who wrote us once, "I have to believe that kindness is the great virtue, cruelty the great vice."

Edmund T. Pratt

In the death of Edmund T. Pratt our two Societies and the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital have lost not only a director of many years but a staunch and loyal friend.

Almost from the opening of the Hospital Mr. Pratt showed his deep interest in its work by his frequent visits to it. Again and again he and his equally interested wife came to our offices repeatedly bringing blankets and such rugs as were needed in the kennels. In the early days of the Hospital when we had room to board a few dogs their beautiful collie, "Nemo," was given over to our care, visited daily by his devoted master and mistress. Mr. Pratt, though eighty years of age, had seemed in usual health until a few minutes before the end. He was an ardent friend of the cause we represent, never failing to speak for it when opportunity offered and winning for it the good will and interest of many others.

The annual Fair of the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will be held Nov. 6 at the Hotel Vendome, Boston. It is for the benefit of the Angell Animal Hospital. Contributions of funds or articles for the sales tables may be sent to Mrs. A. J. Furbush, treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Why He Hates War

WE quote from the *Reader's Digest* a paragraph or two from an article by Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, thinker, preacher and a leading moulder of public opinion.

For what nation is it that is out of the League of Nations? The United States. What nation is holding back from the World Court with a fearful reluctance that is nothing less than a public disgrace? The United States. What nation is it that notably this last year passed a tariff bill erecting new barriers to make even more difficult its own and the world's economic situation—a bill that seems to me one of the most stupid and vicious ever passed? The United States. What nation is it that in 1890 paid for its army \$36,500,000 and in 1931 appropriated for its army \$351,000,000; that spent on its navy, in 1890, \$21,000,000 and appropriated for its navy, in 1931, over \$380,000,000? It is the United States.

I hate war. I hate war because I have seen it. I hate war for what it does to our own men. I have seen them come in freshly gassed from the front line trenches. I have watched the long, long trains loaded with their mutilated bodies. I have heard the raving of those that were crazed and the cries of those who wanted to die and could not. I hate war for what it forces us to do to our enemies, slaying their children, with our blockades, bombing their mothers in their villages. I hate war for its consequences, for the lies it lives on and propagates, for the undying hatreds it arouses, for the dictatorships it puts in the place of democracies, and for the starvation that stalks after it. I hate war, and never again will I sanction or support another!

I call to witness on this point a great soldier. Listen to him. "The business of the churches is to make my business impossible." Who said that—a pacifist, a disloyal man? No. Field Marshal Haig, with the straightforward candor of a soldier saying what he thinks: "It is the business of the churches to make my business impossible." So may God help!

A Nation's Safety

No nation, however populous, however rich, or however heavily armed, can of itself gain assurance of security. Security, like prosperity, is no longer even possible for any nation acting alone. Indeed, the time has arrived when the most heavily armed nation is likely to become the most insecure, for armaments inevitably tend to war, and modern war brings ruin to every participant, whether victor or vanquished.

The path to security now lies through international understanding, through international coöperation and through international action in the fields of trade and finance and as to all that promotes the health, comfort and satisfaction of mankind. "Public honour is security," wrote Junius in the middle of the eighteen century, and that safety walks in the steps of justice, was the judgment of Sydney Smith two generations later. Both maxims are indubitably true.

NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER

Our Slandered Friends

ELIZABETH GLENN ARCHER

*They tell us we should prize the crow,
The reason is—if you don't know—
Because an autopsy discloses
His crop, just full of insect foes is!*

*The same applies to Mr. Snake,
Don't injure him, for goodness' sake!
He spends much time devouring rats
And mice do fear him more than cats.*

*His instinct is to glide away;
He only smites when held at bay.
The toads upon the garden walk
Politely listen to your talk.*

*They hop along and feast on bugs
Till they are round as little jugs.
So let's defend these three from slander
And leave them free to live and wander.*

Thousands of Laws

And Congress, year after year, for decades has passed thousands of laws relating to and governing the Indians and their affairs, so that a few dollars were appropriated for this school, some hundreds for a road improvement, some thousands for another purpose, and a general halter kept on everything relating to the Indians, for their protection, but to their hurt and detriment nevertheless. It is humanely impossible to exactly "budget" a great family of 200,000 or 300,000 people widely scattered under varied circumstances of location, weather and natural abilities. Some Indians had too much; many too little—and very few of them had any real chance to become independent, self-supporting, self-sufficient citizens.

Then, too, during nearly 100 years of national administration of Indian affairs, there were more than 30 commissioners in charge. Always there was pressure from without to dispossess the Indian of what he had that was of value.—From a speech by the Secretary of the Interior.

Aurora Humane Education Association

This new Society was organized in Aurora, Illinois, July 14, with the purpose of preventing cruelty to children and animals and for carrying on general humane work, with special stress upon its educational side.

Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President—Mrs. Leonard J. Applequist; vice-president, Mrs. John P. Witt; secretary, Mrs. Alice Burchill; treasurer, Mrs. Cecil L. Hotchkin.

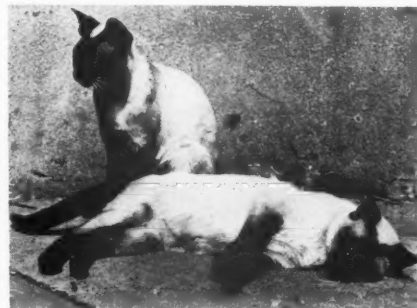
Mrs. Wilson Groshans, who has rendered distinguished service as a humane officer of her state for the past twenty-five years, is the honorary president of the Society. To Mrs. Groshans, associate officers and chairmen of committees the congratulations of *Our Dumb Animals* are cordially extended.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.

Antiquity of the Cat

L. E. EUBANKS

CHINESE history shows that the domestic cat thrived there for centuries before the coming of Christ; but during these hundreds of years the Chinese cats did not get any farther west than Persia. However, the Persians liked this kind of cat so well that they adopted it; as a result of which we now have the beautiful Persian cat which is such a favorite of cat lovers everywhere.



THE ROYAL CAT OF SIAM

Most plausibly, the cat originated in Egypt. For many centuries before the Christian era the cat was being pictured in hieroglyphics on most of the monuments in the Nile valley. It is thought that the Egyptians domesticated the African wildcat, a very vicious little creature, in order that their granaries might be protected from mice. The cat must have performed some wonderful service, for the Egyptians gave it much attention.

They even erected temples in honor of the cat. If the family cat died, it was not buried in the back yard and forgotten, but its mummified form was placed in the vaults, even with the Pharaohs. All the members of an ancient Egyptian family would shave off their eyebrows as a sign of mourning for a departed cat. In one year alone 180,000 mummified cats were removed from vaults near Cairo by the British authorities and distributed to museums all over the world.

It is thought that the Egyptian cats were brought to Europe by Phoenicians, traders probably, where their value was soon recognized by farmers. Until some more plausible explanation is given, the Egyptians must be given credit for domesticating the African wildcats. They have left indelible "cat history" on their obelisks and various other monuments of four or five thousand years ago; while the record of the Chinese cat is made largely from legend.

"That was a good joke on Smith," said one physician to another. "He couldn't get out to visit his patients during the blizzard."
"Well, but where does the joke come in?"
"Why, owing to a lack of attention, they all got well."

"The great advancement of the world throughout all ages is to be measured by the increase of humanity and the decrease of crime."
SIR ARTHUR HELPS

A Mockingbird Sings

ELEANOR H. ZIMMERMAN

*Weary and sorrowful I fell asleep,
My cheeks, like any child's, still wet with
tears,
And in the abyss of slumber, strange and
deep,
Fled the pursuit of phantom griefs and
fears
Till suddenly, at midnight, in my room
I awoke to moonlight as pale as lotus bloom
And heard that voice.*

*High on a barren pole
Silvered with moonbeams in the summer
night*

*A small grey bird unrolled his starry scroll,
Lifting my heart to follow, height on height
Finding in lyric beauty ease from pain. . .
Sing to me, mockingbird. . . Oh, sing
again!*

Angelo Patri

Teach Child to Respect the Rights of Animals

Teach the children to let their dog alone when he is gnawing his bone. Teach them to keep their hands off his bones at any time. A dog's bone is his heart's treasure. He will defend it to the death. The most friendly animal will turn upon the enemy who touches his bone. His instinct is to fight for his food, to guard his prey from the thieving enemy, and his bone stands for that idea in his mind.

A dog will always warn against any handling of his bone. The moment a hand approaches it he is on guard. The pose of his body from nose to tail, the low rumbling growl, the curling lip, say "Danger. Don't touch." It is best to heed that warning and let the dog and his bone alone. The dog has spoken as clearly as he can. He has proclaimed his doggy rights. Shall they not be respected?

If a child does not respect the rights of his dog, if he cannot love him enough to try to understand his nature, he should have no dog. Too many children feel their love of power by ill-treating their dogs. But recently I saw a boy pick up his dog and throw him as far as he could out into the lake. Again and again the dog swam to shore and pleaded not to be thrown in again. Each time the boy picked him up and threw him out once more. He stopped only when he was convinced that he was going into the lake over the same route if he touched the dog again.

"Well, it was his dog, wasn't it?" said his father.

That sort of thing does a child no good. It allows him to foster a side of his nature that might better be left to wither from lack of encouragement. It gives him an idea that bullying weaker creatures, children, animals, old people, anything or anyone appearing to be helpless shows power. This apparent strength becomes in reality a grave weakness. Strong spirits lend strength to the weak ones about them. Only the weakling bullies his way among his fellows and he is bound to come to grief. Meanwhile all who come in contact with him suffer.

—From the *Boston Herald*
(Copyright, 1931)

My Experience with Cuckoos

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the Author

IN my rambles through the woods I frequently run across colonies of tent caterpillars and notice that almost invariably many of the leaves of the trees and bushes on which I find them have been destroyed. Early last May I found the tent of a large colony, which I carried home with me and placed in a cage on the porch for further observation. A few days later I noticed that all the caterpillars had escaped and wondered what had become of them. Soon, however, we found them. All had made their way to a rose-bush which stood near the corner of the porch, but three feet from the cage in which I had placed them, and all were on a single large branch from which they had eaten all the leaves and about which they were hard at work building four new tents. I watched and soon discovered four of the insects crawling along the branch, one behind the other and nearly touching; as if trying their best to keep from becoming separated and thus avoid getting lost. Apparently they had traveled from the cage to the bush in this way, since we found all on a single branch.

Several of our most useful birds are so closely related to the activities of certain insects that it is hard to think of one and not the other. It is easy to think of the potato beetle and rose-breasted grosbeak at the same time, the flicker and the ant, the bluebird and cutworm, meadowlark and grasshopper, and cuckoo and tent caterpillar.

There are several species of cuckoos to be found within the boundaries of the United States, as, for example, the black and yellow-billed cuckoos, mangrove cuckoo, road-runner or ground cuckoo, and groove-billed ani. The mangrove cuckoo is found in southern Florida in summer; the road-runner in the southwestern part of the country; and the ani in southern Texas; while the others are more widely distributed. The former, then, are the cuckoos most of us are likely to see and

become acquainted with, since, in summer, both species are likely to be seen and heard as far north as Canada.

Cuckoos are much more frequently to be heard than seen. I often hear their notes at night coming from the oak grove. Sometimes by day I hear them coming from trees near the house, but though I look and look I still have my first bird to see in the vicinity. Those I see I find farther from home, usually along the banks of a neighboring stream, where many of the yellow-billed species nest. Often the stillness of a spring or summer day is broken by the "er-cruck, cruck, cruck, cru-uck, cru-uck" of one of these birds, and then by noting carefully the trees from which the notes seem to come, I sometimes catch sight of the bird, sitting motionless on a branch watching me, or flying in a characteristic wavy way to some other tree. The black-billed cuckoo I meet farther from streams. A pair that I found nesting one summer had built in a small bur-oak tree standing on the north slope of a sandy hill. I spent five half-days near this nest trying to photograph the owners and during that time secured but one worth-while photo. The birds were the shyest and most secretive with which I have ever had experience.

The nests of cuckoos resemble those of mourning doves, being frail and shallow and constructed of weeds and twigs and located in bushes and trees rather near the ground. One that I found last summer had been built in a small birch standing near the shore of a lake. A few days after I found it we had a very heavy rain, and the next time I visited the vicinity the tree, nest and all were under water, tragedy having overtaken this yellow-billed cuckoo's cradle.

The feeding habits of cuckoos make them of unusual interest and service to us, since they live largely on caterpillars, tent caterpillars especially. Many birds avoid spiny caterpillars, but cuckoos eat these as well as smooth-skinned ones, often so many that

their stomachs become pierced and coated with spines and look as if lined with fur. The stomachs of 46 black-billed cuckoos were examined by the United States Department of Agriculture and found to contain 906 caterpillars and a varied assortment of beetles, grasshoppers, sawflies, stinkbugs and spiders. The contents of 109 stomachs of the yellow-billed species contained 1,865 caterpillars in addition to a much smaller number of beetles, grasshoppers, etc. One stomach alone held 250 American tent caterpillars.



NEST, YOUNG AND EGG OF CUCKOO
Young birds and eggs are often found in the same nest

Straws

CHRIS. SEWELL

SO often, sadly enough, workers in great causes are depressed and discouraged by obstacles and set-backs which seem to make much of their labor void, and to give but poor encouragement for future efforts.

It is all the more heartening, therefore, to remind ourselves that in the matter of animal welfare the outlook, if not positively dazzling, is infinitely brighter than it has ever been before.

A straw shows which way the wind blows, and many straws, all fluttering in the same direction, may indicate a positive gale of good things.

I read in a paper only this morning that in Berlin, during a criminal trial, two robins so disturbed the proceedings with their twittering that the court gravely adjourned to another room; but it was the sequel which intrigued me. *The judge gave orders that water and seed should be provided for the intruders.*

A straw, I grant you, but assuredly not without significance!

In England the instances of medals being awarded to children (not to mention grown-up folk) for the rescue, often at the peril of their own lives, of dogs, cats, birds and the like, are legion.

A stray kitten, caught in the fork of an almost unscalable tree, or an ownerless pigeon hanging itself by some misadventure in a roof-coping seems enough to call out these tender-hearted Bayards and to spur them on to deeds of valor.

Pets are, of course, specially favored, and we expect a certain amount of sacrifice on their behalf; but the action of the army officer, recently recorded, who refused to leave his burning automobile until his beloved dog had been rescued, seems to be an enhancement of the usual kindly rule.

Another healthy sign is the desire of a large number of the members of the British Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to number blood sports among the infamies which it condemns. As the membership includes a considerable proportion of hunting men and women, it looks like a fight to a finish; but the point

is that never before in all its history have the anti-"sportsmen" of this important Association been strong enough or vocal enough to make themselves felt. A noticeable straw surely, and one likely to become more noticeable still.

I am writing this in France. I have been in France for some weeks, and I have kept a very watchful eye on all that is furred or feathered or walks on four legs.

What I have seen convinces me that a far larger amount of love exists among the French people for the so-called lower creation than I had formerly supposed.

I have watched with delight a dog trying to comfort its weeping mistress—a very humble woman in a poor district. The tears, I admit, were feigned in order that I might register the animal's amazing "humanness," but the result was so touching that I felt like weeping myself. That dog was literally and absolutely one of the family.

I have noted with delight that the zoo at the Paris Exhibition is a "natural" one (on the same lines as our freshly-opened English Whipsnade) in which bars are an unknown quantity, and the creatures roam about at will.

I have also remarked that the French Society for the Protection of Animals has a kiosk in a prominent part of the grounds. All straws, I grant, but fraught with very real meaning.

In a recent number of this magazine a writer refers to the extraordinary affection evinced by Russians for their "beasties," and this is perhaps the most forcible straw of all, because Russia is a gigantic nation, and one has not learned to expect that kind of thing from its people.

Now it is happy work to foster hope, and if space were less valuable, I could run on almost indefinitely.

But enough, perhaps, has been said to show that the omens are with us, and that we stand on the threshold of an awakened world.

For which blessed realization let us thank God, and take courage.

It is not only cruel but a violation of law to abandon an animal while on your vacation, or at any other time.

Some Animals I Have Known

V. The Cat Who Rode Dog-back

NIXON WATERMAN

MY household once boasted the possession of an Angora cat named "Fluffy." That was the name that was intuitively and instantly given him when he burst upon our sight. He



was one of the fluffiest living objects we had ever seen. He was then a small kitten and of a pure gold color. He came shipped to us by express in a crated box. We had been warned to guard him carefully for awhile as he might be of a wild nature and make us trouble till we had gotten him tamed. So we

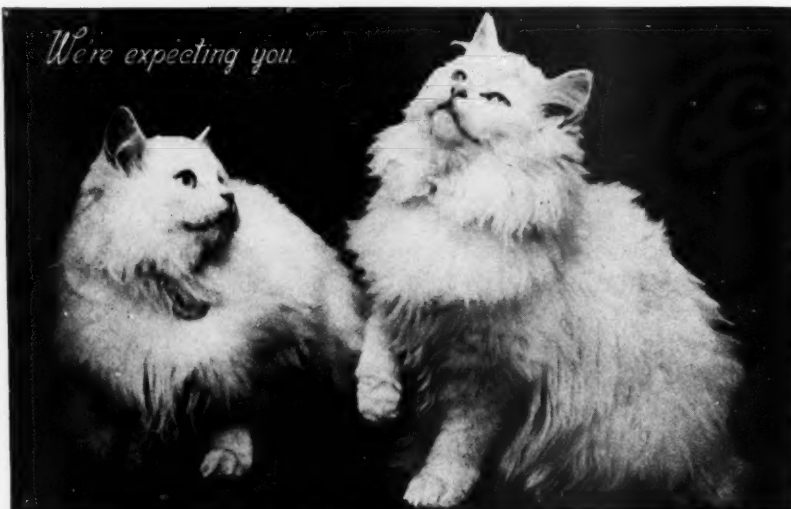
opened the crate in the kitchen with all the windows and doors closed. We were prepared for the worst. But when we removed a restraining slat from the crate he came leisurely forth, stretching his cramped legs and yawning as though tired of the monotony of travel in such restricted quarters. From that moment on he seemed thoroughly at home, and was ever a fond favorite of the house.

But this cat, like many human animals, had his friendly limitations. He was a victim of his inherent jealous nature. He could not brook a rival. He must be the observed of all observers or he would make a fuss about it. Our neighbor had a cat, twice his size, with whom, anywhere out of doors or at the neighbor's home, he was on the very friendliest of terms. And never did the neighbor's cat evidence any but the friendliest feelings towards our cat. But let the neighbor's cat come into our home, and be made the object of kindly attention from any of us, and our usually angelic pet would fly into a passion that was appeased only when he had chased the neighbor's cat home, and into the corner of the back porch. Merely to address the neighbor's cat in tender tones, when it neared our home, was enough to make our cat clear him from our premises.

The beauty and value of this cat made us apprehensive that some dog might do him injury. This fear was allayed when we saw that our cat made it his custom to hop on the back of any dog entering the yard, and ride it well out into and down the street. Before a dog was aware there was a cat anywhere about, this cat would be on his rump, prepared to do a whirlwind ride over as many hurdles as the dog chose to negotiate. All the dogs of the neighborhood knew the cat, to their sorrow, and in passing the house always deemed it prudent to travel the other side of the street.

Let us enact conservation legislation at Washington. Meanwhile, in every school-room up and down the land, and across from shore to shore, let talk about birds and beasts and flowers and trees be started, let tramps afield be taken, and so, in every school-child's heart let love be planted, till knowledge of conservation be next to reading, writing and arithmetic, and love of nature next to love of God and neighbor. That for the future.

DALLAS LORE SHARP



The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary

E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Six new Bands of Mercy were reported during July. Of these, three were in Virginia, two in Pennsylvania and one in India.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 182,662

A Band of Mercy of forty-six members has recently been organized in the Government High School, Sahiwal, Punjab, India.

Kitten and Firefly

MARIE GRIMES

*Mixed flower fragrance hung about
The rain-washed evening's dusk and damp;*

*The earliest firefly sparkled out
To light his flaring greenish lamp.*

*And Boots, demurely waiting till
More secret hours to prowling the night,
Went racing, as a kitten will,
To have that little spangly light.*

*With arching neck and curving paw,
He danced across the thickening dark—
(The prettiest pair you ever saw,
The kitten and that pulsing spark!)*

*And watching there, I wished I might
Pursue with such consummate grace
The no less bright and often quite
As futile will-o'-the-wisps I chase!*



HIGH SCHOOL BAND OF MERCY AT TAYABAS, PHILIPPINES



BOOTH OF EXHIBITS AT CHILDREN'S FAIR, BALBOA PARK, SAN DIEGO, CAL.,
CONDUCTED BY MRS. IDRESS YAGER

At the Summer Camps

During the month of July Mr. L. R. Talbot visited twenty-seven boys' and girls' camps in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, delivering a lecture at each camp and conducting many nature walks and talks. Audiences totaling 2,530 girls and boys, camp councilors and directors cordially welcomed the Society's representative.

Bands of Mercy are implanting in the minds of the young the great principles of justice and kindness towards every form of life. They are quickening and inculcating that spirit of chivalry and humanity which characterizes the best citizenship of the world, whose influence and leading will finally put an end to wars, and steadfastly prevent lawlessness and cruelty.

Did This Dog Reason?

E. S. FARQUHARSON

SEVEN little white and brown pointers in the litter, and the largest was "Ardo"—short for "Our Dog"—intelligent in proportion to his size. He learned quickly, easily and joyously, and became a good-mannered, gentlemanly dog, full of life and spirit, always ready and helpful, with a keen nose for game.

For a year or so he never saw or heard a gun, but when, later, the master began target practice, Ardo, at first a trifle surprised, soon became used to the noise and would play or lie around while the shooting was going on.

One moonlight night, bristling and growling, he ran out to a thicket near the chicken-house. Seizing the gun, the master followed, to see, in an open space, a large opossum. With one shot Mr. 'Possum lay in his tracks, quite dead, and Ardo, looking very puzzled, went up and sniffed around, and the incident then appeared to be closed.

No one knows what went on in his doggy mind, but it must have been something like this:

"Here's an animal with four feet, tail, and hair like I have. He breathed and walked; I do, too. The gun looked toward him and spoke—and there was no more animal there, only a heap of hair and meat. I like to run and play; I don't want to become a motionless bit of hide and bone, so I'll keep away from the gun whenever anyone picks it up . . ." for the next time there was any shooting to be done, Ardo gazed for an instant in horror at the gun, his eyes big and round, and scuttled away to the darkest corner of his box, and it took a long period of training before he would again stand under gun fire.

Whether animals can reason or not, Ardo seemed to have worked out the problem of the gun and the 'possum to the best of his doggyish experience and knowledge.



The Birds' Bath

DORA LAWRENCE CAMERON

THE little birds chirp in the trees.
"We want a bath, oh, please, oh, please.
We've had so very far to fly
And it was dusty, hot, and dry.

Just any pan or any dish
Where we can bathe, is all we wish;
For towel or soap we have no need
Nor bathing suit; oh, no indeed.

Make us a bath; all summer long
We'll sing to you our sweetest song;
Out on the air our songs will go,
We'll be your little radio."



ALL ABOARD AND ROOM FOR ALL

Summer-time Needs

FOR the animals, water in hot weather is one of the foremost needs. Do let us all remember this.

The out-of-doors' dog who lives in a kennel may be chained for several hours, and his pan may be filled, but in moving about he often turns it over and no one may notice it. If you cannot have a *proper* dog's dish that won't upset, you can place a heavy stone in the pan to prevent it being overturned.

Water is scarce in some country places, so it must not be wasted.

Who else is thirsty?

The horse, very often, when he brings goods to your door. A pail kept handy, and the offer to the driver of a drink for his horse will be gratefully received. Birds, too, often need our hospitality when there is no rain for a time. Everyone with gardens can keep little supplies for bees and birds and butterflies to take a sip.

—The Little Animals' Friend

The Strangest Animal in the World

IF there was an animal-show with a prize given for the queerest creature on earth, probably the platypus, sometimes called the duckbill, would win the silver cup. Maybe you have met him in your geography-book or elsewhere. When the first stuffed specimen of a platypus was sent to England from Australia, where the animal lives, the naturalists disbelieved their eyes. They declared the animal was put together, and this is not so surprising for, indeed, the creature is one of nature's curiosities.

Certainly the platypus has the appearance of being made somewhat like the traditional dragon of the Chinese, which is supposed to have the claws of a cat, the neck of a camel, the body of a snake, the horns of a deer, and several other likely parts in his person. The platypus has the feet of a bird, the tail of a beaver, the body of a mole, the teeth of a pig, the ear of a snake, and the bill of a duck—or at least members somewhat like those of this odd collection of animals. Mrs. Platypus lays eggs like those of a turtle in appearance. Nevertheless, she feeds the babies which hatch out of these eggs with milk. She has a duck bill on her curious face, but teeth in her mouth with which to chew her food. She has a fine sense of hearing, but no apparent ears. Her organs of hearing are hidden beneath her skin, like the ears of a fish or a snake. Her feet are clawed and webbed. In fact the platypus quite earns the description which some one wrote in rhyme:

"Could not decide which he would be—
Bird, beast, or fish, so chose all three."

Get Up and Scratch

SAID one little chick, with a funny little squirm,
"I wish I could find a nice fat worm."

Said a second little chick with a queer little shrug,
"I wish I could find a nice fat bug."

Said a third little chick with a strange little squeal,
"I wish I could find some nice yellow meal."

"Now look here," said the mother from the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast, you must get up and scratch."



LITTLE MISS GREW AND BIG GREAT DANE AT
AMERICAN EMBASSY, ISTANBUL, TURKEY

A Distinguished Animal

CHARLES IVANHOE

OF all the animals known to man, throughout the ages, none can be found to stimulate interest more than the horse.

Stately in bearing, sure of foot, symmetrical of movement with a hearing so sensitive and keen that but few have even the vaguest perception of its faculties. Poised on a rim of rock silhouetted against the sky, with flowing mane and tail, it presents a picture of superb alertness that thrills every human being who sees the horse thus in its semi-barbaric element.

In the pliocene,—an early warm age,—he roamed the earth, under his picked leaders, from his apparent place of origin in Central Asia, in successive waves to Europe in the West and to America in the East. The palæolithic man introduces his first attempt at writing with a likeness of the horse sketched on rocks and bones.

From the early ages have been unearthed carvings and sculptures—mostly in bas-relief—of different races of men, the human pigmy, astride the back of the noblest of animals, vainly persuading himself that the grace of the horse has been transferred to the rider.

Today sculptors essay to imitate the horse pose in equestrian figures and, more often than not, fail miserably.

Therefore does this animal deserve more consideration than usually falls to his lot, seeing what a friend and ally he has been in the past.

The horse has been an object of friendly study to me for many years and thus I have grown aware of more of his characteristics than have most people. The London cart-horse I have always found a shrewd and intelligent creature, full of humor, which at times has proved a somewhat mixed blessing to me.

One animal, "Old Tax," a powerful beast able to shake a man like a rat, once interrupted a conversation I had with an acquaintance on the curb in Knightrider Street and sent the "interloper" flying. I had been in the habit of throwing the horse dainty morsels, which he caught in his mouth. On the day my friend stopped me to converse I had been about to attend to Old Tax. My friend always looks carefully round him when he speaks to me now-a-days!

Another animal accustomed to receive titbits from me tried to follow me into an Italian café, van and all, much to the surprise of the driver, to say nothing of the café proprietor. For the first time in my life I regretted that I had not learned the Italian language.

Long and fluent waxed the worthy host.

There was also the old mare that chased me down Friday Street into Watling Street, with the driver and van-boy after her, after having absent-mindedly missed her ration one morning. The *Westminster Gazette* saw more humor than I, in the situation, at least for a while.

"Pongo," a horse belonging to the Finsbury Borough Council, has often on catching sight of me made a bee-line straight for me, regardless of any obstacle in the way.

There is also "Old Big Head," the property of a well-known bread company. Old

Big Head I have met just off Bishopsgate, and he has hopped onto the pavement to whisper a new joke into my left ear.

Nor does it matter to him whether anyone is with me or not, which is occasionally rather embarrassing!

Dozens of horses greet me with uplifted muzzle, thereby giving proof that gratitude exists in a rather larger extent among animals than sometimes one finds in mankind, supposedly the most superior of all animals.

I would like to urge, in conclusion, that most animals, horse or otherwise, will respond to kindness, to care ensued for his comfort, to proper stabling and feeding. He should be kindly treated when past service and the least that can be given to him in the end, is a swift and merciful death.

—21 Roscoe St., London, E. C., England

Faithful Burros

J. L. CONSIDINE

WHEN well treated, the burro becomes much attached to the miner who uses the little animal on prospecting trips. This was strikingly demonstrated in their appreciation of a young Colorado prospector, who had been unusually kind to his little beasts of burden.

He had been in the habit of crossing the Rocky Mountains with his burros every spring, after wintering near Del Norte. He died one summer, and the burros, after waiting four weeks for his reappearance, escaped from their pasture and set out to search for him at winter quarters, 130 miles distant. They showed the proverbial sagacity of the burro by traveling only in byways and at night, otherwise they would have been captured by teamsters.

Four weeks after escaping, they appeared one morning at the threshold of the ranch of their departed owner, ten miles from Del Norte, taking turns at peering through a window to see if their master was there. After they had waited a long time at the door, a Mexican living in the vicinity, who recognized them, penned them up in his pasture-land. But they broke away on the first night; their master was not there. Another neighbor enticed them into his enclosure, but they would not stay there either, and the second morning found them on the other side of the Rio Grande where they had their old accustomed pasturing.

The 55th American Humane Association Convention will be held in Grand Rapids, Michigan, October 19-22.

For Dumb Creatures

*Maker of earth, and sea, and sky,
Creation's Sovereign, Lord and King,
Who hung the starry worlds on high,
And softly plumed the sparrows' wing:
Bless the dumb creatures in our care,
And listen to their voiceless prayer.*

*For us they toil, for us they die,
These humble creatures Thou hast made;
How shall we dare their rights deny?
On whom Thy seal of love is laid.
Teach Thou our hearts to hear their plea,
As thou dost men's in prayer to Thee.*

EMILY BYRANT LORD
from "The Olavian Hymnal"

Galveston, Tex.

The American Humane Education Society,
Boston, Mass.

In the name of the Texas Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Associations, which I represent, I want to thank you for the literature that will be sent to every local association in Texas of which there are two thousand and for the Humane Bulletin sent to each chairman. I know the humane programs in that community will do a great deal of good.

Very truly yours,

MRS. F. E. CHEESBOROUGH,
State Chairman Humane Education

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue. Address all communications to Boston.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Active Annual	\$10 00
Associate Life	50 00	Associate Annual	5 00
Sustaining	20 00	Annual	1 00
		Children's	\$0.75

All memberships include subscription to *Our Dumb Animals*. Those who pay five and ten dollars are entitled, respectively, to two and four copies of *Our Dumb Animals* additional to their own, to be sent for one year to any addresses.

Life memberships may be paid in four installments.

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to The American Humane Education Society), the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

0
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
0
1

S

W
A.
B.

ne
id
le

Y

00
00
00

ob
d.
fa
ny

A.

80

--